## The Wickersham Episode

Continued from page 6

any human being. I confess that I was

"Oh!" she cried, choking with hier ment, and looking prettier than ever, the top, where it stuck. I am denginement, and looking prettier than ever, the top, where it stuck. I am denginement, and looking prettier than ever, the top, where it stuck. I am denginement, you think I steal! Ah! I cannot be if I am able to make the lost found."

"You think I steal! Ah! I cannot be if I am able to make the lost found."

"I never can be grateful enough," said 'Oh!" she cried, choking with merri-Come, we must set this straight. Allons! Charley. we must see about it at once!—you, Mr. "Now," she went on, with mischief in Tremaine, Emily Wickersham—and Ar- her eyes, "if you have anything to say that she was suddenly sobered a little. may say it." "Ah! it is best all the truth be known. with the rest in the billiard room in five minutes.

HAD no difficulty in collecting everygathering them, I was so anxious about him without asking all he wanted to what was to happen next. We were all know. assembled about the billiard table,-

preparation. Her hair was very wild,and in fact she did not look the worse

She threw herself on the Hon. Arthur's neck in a way that I could see consider-

ably embarrassed him.

· Figure to yourself now. She conceived watched me. I cautiously leave my room! come here like the thief in the night! Arthur's neck. I take something!'

said, putting her hand over his mouth. "You are an angel!" she exclaimed, "That is right. Now I learn that Mr. hugging him. "Still I will not. This Tremaine here loses a paper that is of the greatest consequence.

Wickersham's office. She conducted us never! to the table near the desk. She opened a drawer. Putting in her hand, she drew forth a folded blue sheet.

"When I came here last night and stupefied and confounded. Here I had searched," she continued, "I discovered just brought her guilt home to her, and this. I think it is strange it is there. I this was the way she behaved when she believe that Mr. Tremaine in thrusting ought to feel she was driven into a corner. it hurriedly into the drawer had by an accident pushed it under an opening in

thur." As she spoke the last name I saw to Miss Wickersham, I understand you

Charley was so moved that he hardly In a moment I shall be ready. Meet me seemed to consider that we were there, with the rest in the billiard room in five "This is the reason, Emily," he blurted out, "why I did not dare tell you last

"It doesn't make any difference now," body. I simply flew here and there Emily answered, with a look that told

"You wish to learn why I was here at Charley Tremaine, exceedingly anxious; that small hour of the morning?" little Emily, much perplexed; the Hon. Arthur Mrs. Carden-Carew continued. "Oh, I Carden-Carew, as expressionless as always. must confess! Oh, Arthur, I am so afraid The Countess almost ran into the room. of you! I will tell the truth! In my nation She had not stopped for any elaborate it is different. All the women smoke the cigarette. Arthur," and she glanced appealingly at him, "you do not approve. It is the only thing I have kept from you. for it. "Oh!" she exclaimed, pulling up It is the only thing I have kept from you. suddenly. "You are waiting. I am glad. I do it only once, twice at all, since we Oh, Arthur! will you ever forgive me?" are married. Coming down here, my maid are married. forgot my cigarette case. Last night the desire for a whiff comes on me. I was weak. I yielded. I know that in the billiard "My dear!" he mildly remonstrated. room or Mr. Wickersham's room are cig"Oh!" she said. "You do not know arettes. I come down in the darkness to you have a criminal for a wife; at least get one. Here in the drawer where was one suspected, and," she glanced at me, the paper, I find a package." She held "suspected rightly. It is really terrible. up a gaudily decorated box. "See! I This little lady has been very clever. put back what I took as I promised, without the one I smoke last night. Oh, a suspicion of me. Last evening she Arthur! will you ever forgive me?" Again she threw her arms about the Hon.

"Nonsense!" he said. "I'm not so 'Pon my word!" observed the Hon. strict as all that. If you had only let me know! Now I've not the least objection 'Keep still! Shut up, my lamb!" she to one occasionally when we are alone.

has been a lesson to me. When we are in Washington, where we go to join the While speaking she led us into Mr. Embassy, I never touch one again, never.

So, with Charley and Emily made happy, with the future peace of the Charley Tremaine had this in his Carden-Carew menage established, I begrasp almost before I could see what it lieve that I may consider the Wicker-"That's it!" he exclaimed joyfully. sham Episode another feather in my cap.

## A Voyage Perilous

land muscles in their backs and arms, and there are tears that do men honor. bodies of human beings.

there was a man on a pan.

knew there was one man on the coast who coat, or gloves, and only a pair of knickers. try and launch a boat; but that was absolutely impossible. Miles of ice lay

sidered myself a laughingstock, bowing avoided much trouble. with my flag to those irresponsive cliffs,

wind blowing hard on shore.

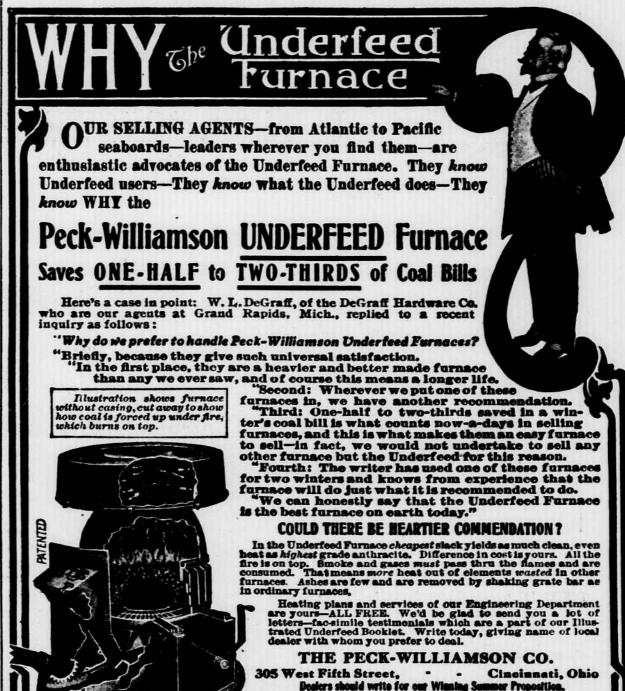
night in the villages, and even the men panion on the ice: told me there were few dry eyes, as they thought of the impossibility of saving a man from perishing. We are not given to weeping overmuch on this shore; but

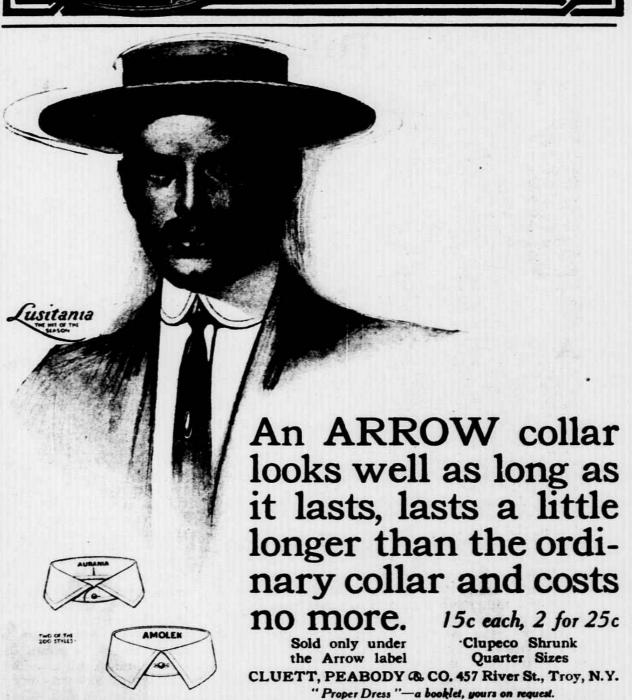
five as brave hearts as ever beat in the Before daybreak this fine volunteer crew had been got together. Every To my intensest astonishment they man, woman, and child in the village told me that four men had been out on was on the beach as we neared the shore. a point of land from which the bay is Every soul was waiting to shake hands visible cutting some dead harp seals the when I landed. Even with the grip that night before. Just at the very time they one after another gave me, some no were leaving for home, my pan of ice longer trying to keep back the tears, I had drifted out clear of Hare Island, and did not find out that my hands were one of them with his keen fisherman's frostbitten-a fact I have not been slow eyes had seen something unusual. They to appreciate since. I must have been a at once returned to their village, saying weird sight as I stepped ashore, tied up in rags, stuffed out with oakum, wrapped All the time I had been driving along I in the bloody skins of dogs, with no hat,

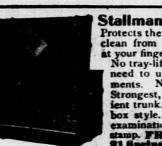
had a good spyglass. He instantly got But no time was wasted before a pot up in the middle of tea, on hearing the of tea was exactly where I wanted it to news, and hurried over the cliff with his be, and some hot stew was locating itself glass. Dark as it was, he saw me wave where I had intended an hour before the my hand every now and again toward blood of one of my remaining dogs should the shore. They went down at once to have gone. Rigged out in the warm garments that fishermen wear, I started with a large team as hard as I could race between them and me, and the heavy sea for 'he hospital; for I had learned the was hurling great blocks on the landwash, news had been spread that I was lost. and night was already falling, and the It was soon painfully impressed upon me that I could not much enjoy the ride; The whole village was aroused. Messen- for I had to be hauled like a log up the gers were despatched at once along the hills, my feet being so frostburnt that I coast, and lookouts told off to all the could not walk. Had I guessed this befavorable points. So that while I confore going into the house, I might have

And still there rang in my ears as I there were really men watching from went to sleep the verse of an old hymnthem. One man told me that with the they hardly ever sing it here, and it was glass he distinctly saw me waving the an unconscious memory of boyhood days shirt flag. There was little slumber that -which had been my constant com-

> My God, my Father, while I stray Far from my home on life's rough way, Oh, teach me from my heart to say, Thy will be done!







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